

# Elastic

## Meshuggah

Assembled from dead incompatible pieces; Livid fragments regen-  
erated.

Decomposing bits of organic matter, brought to life, revived.

A fluid, limbless, sickening shape, a faltering semi-  
floating cluster.

Its sole purpose of creation; To burst the imagination blood su-  
rge.

Defying the mould of human flesh. Smashing the wall of beliefs.  
A sight to bring insanity to all dimensional reality.

Carved from thoughts unthought into a graphic, visible delusion  
of life.

A twisted display of dehumanized features, by cells reflected,  
refracted.

A frantic dancing of particles, in pathetic attempt at renderin-  
g flesh;

Swirling to project the illusion of shape, form, dimension and  
mass.

(Eyes not made for watching. Thousand watt obsidian bulbs;  
Reflective, obversed. The only view is the barren self)

A walking translucent entity. Void, suspended. Inviolate by rul-  
es, all standards of existence.

An electrified vapor-cloud. A skein of bone and tissue.

An atrocity, a liquid form unshaped to the organic norm.

A mind not filled with thoughts, but a random flickering static

.

A soulless creature un-alive; I'm the un-human elastic.